Robin And now being not able to occupy her furd packe,
She washeth buckes vp and downe the countrey.

Cade. Therefore I am honorable borne.

Harry. Yea, for the field is honorable, for he was borne
Vnder a hedge, for his father had no house but the Cage.

Cade I am able to endure much.

George Thats true, I know he can endure any thing,
For I haue seene him whipt two market daies togither.

Cade I feare neither sword nor fire.

Wil. He need not feare the sword, for his coate is of proofe.

Dick But me thinkes he should feare the fire, being so often
burnt in the hand, for stealing of sheepe.

Cade Therfore be braue, for your captain is braue and vows
reformation: you shal haue seuen half-peny loaues for a peny,
and the three hoopt pot, shal haue ten hoops, and it shalbe fe-
lony to drink smal beere, and if I be the King, as King I wil be.

All. God saue your maiestie.

Cade I thank you good people, you shal al eate & drink of
my score, and go al in my liuery, and weel haue no writing, but
the score and the tally, and there shall be no lawes, but such as
comes from my mouth.

Dicke We shall haue fore laws then, for he was thrust into
the mouth the other day.

George Yea and stinking law too, for his breath stinkes so,
that one cannot abide it.

Enter Will with the clarke of Chattam.

Will Oh Captaine, a pryze.

Cade V Vhose that, V Vill?

Wil. The Clarke of Chattam, he can write and reade & cast
account, I tooke him setting of boies copies, and he has a book
in his pocket with red letters.

Cade Sounes, hees a coniurer, bring him hither,
Now sir, whats your name?

Clarke Emanuell sir, and it shal please you.

Dicke It will go hard with you, I can tel you,
For they vse to write that o'th top of letters.

Cade And what do you vse to write your name?

16. if I be king — 32 Sonnes —

Or do you as ancient forefathers haue done,
Vse the score and the tally?

Clarke. Nay true sir, I praise God I haue bin so wel brought
vp, that I can write mine owne name.

Cade Oh he has confest, go hang him with his penny inck-
horne about his necke. *exit one with the clarke.*

Enter Tom.

Tom. Captain: news, newes, sir Humphrey Stafford and his
brother are comming with the Kings power & mē to kil vs al.

Cade Let them come, hees but a Knight is he?

Tom. No, no, hees but a Knight.

Cade V Vhy then to equal him, ile make my selfe Knight
Kneele downe Iohn Mortimer,
Rise vp sir Iohn Mortimer.
Is there any more of them that be Knights?

Tom. Yea his brother.

He knights Dicke Butcher.

Cade Then kneele downe Dicke Butcher,
Rise vp sir Dicke Butcher.

Now sound vp the drumme.

Enter sir Humphrey Stafford and his brother, with drumme and souldiers.

Cade As for these silken coated slaues, I passe not a pinne,
Tis to you good people that I speake.

Staf. V Vhy country-men, what meane you thus in troups,
To follow this rebellious traitor Cade?
V Vhy his father was but a Brick-laier.

Cade. V Vel, Adam was a Gardner, what then?
But I come of the Mortimers.

Stafford. Yea, the Duke of Yorke hath taught you that.

Cade The Duke of Yorke, nay, I learnt it my selfe.
For looke you, Roger Mortimer the Earle of March,
Married the Duke of Clarence daughter.

Staff. V Vel, thats true, but what then?

Cade And by her he had two children at a birth.

Staff. Thats false.

12 from bottom — Will and Adam —